



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# One Autumn Day



👁 16 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Lem

I looked out of the buss window and watched as the city passed me by thinking of nothing but everything at the same time. About home and what dinner is going to be tonight, about the homework I didn't do, about girls like Sarah, or if I could play video games with Max after school. I never thought about the hard things at the time things like if I would make it home and tell my mother I loved her or if I would get the chance to ask Sarah out. I never would have imagined that all of those things would have disappeared on that perfect autumn day.

It started out just like any other Monday I grudgingly got out of bed and I got my lunch money from mom and got on the bus and sat next to Max my best friend sense second grade. I lowered myself on to the old cracked pleather bus seat next to Max and looked out the window at the taxi cabs and pedestrians of Manhattan.

"You excited for the first day of the 10th grade Lem?" Max asked me sarcastically with his signature Cheshire grin.

[Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account